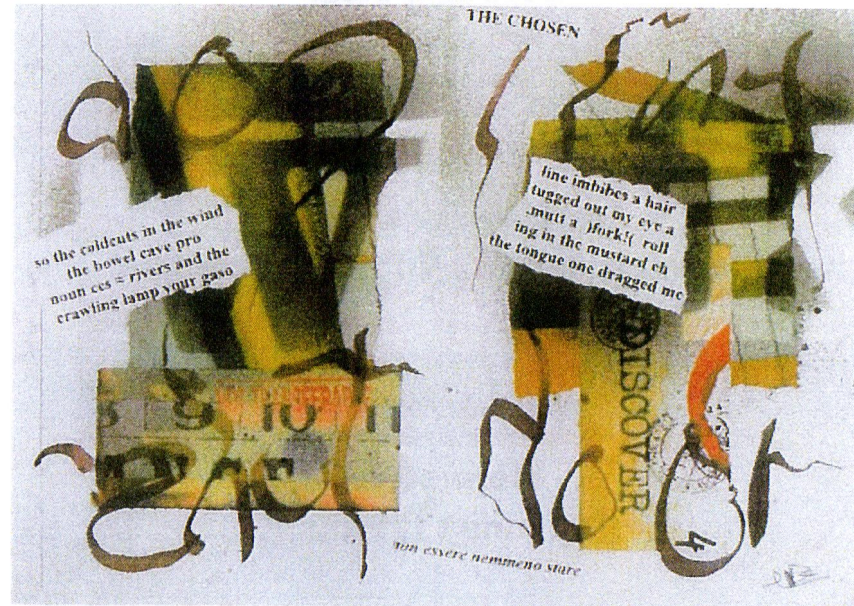
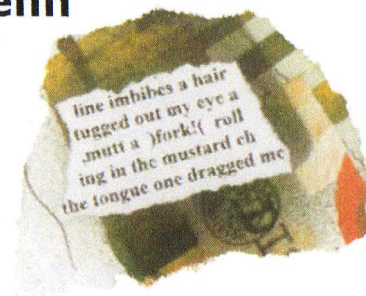


SAY WHAT??



John Bennett
Cheryl Penn



them hammers
flew out the lake

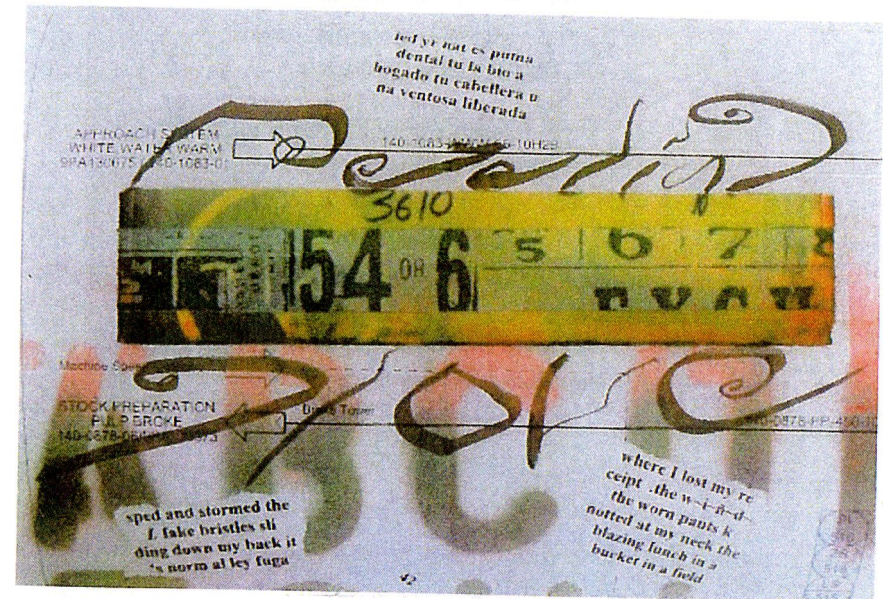
fresh squid *writhed*
broken cups **rattled**
the sun set like **rogue jelly**
• an Alice Sprout distrubed the
jabbbberwocky.

where the ham in the
sunset floats)...d
reaming clown...(

QUIT distrubeding my wurdz
Fraught clods or rings
Milk Cur(ds) jabba-whacky
Bluddy huck trilby fins
Off off came,
Feta and goats
Loops, thumbs, cheese,
Teasponn of garlic shins
And **bubonic tonic**
Instanticity spreading out
Going sinker under
I'm Jjusta d-reamy
weed Alice Sprout.

My cough ejection
drooling
down
the
grout
- - - I'm LATE
I.I.I.Mmmm late
Engine deject-ion
Lout snout rabbit stew
Sinker Cough grinding halt.
Garlic shins simmer
in bubonic tonic -
And **gontool goat.**

Jibberwhixky and Slinker
Instanticity theda **coveted Alice Seed Wrout.**



On/Off Switch

How do I turn them off?

No On/Off SwithStich

*if you let me go
I'll do the dishes.*

Lets do a hand count today
Make sure everyone has three.
Walking down the summer
lain

Wake up Frank

its 7.

On/Off SwithStich (2)

How do I turn them off?

No On/Off swithStich

ink off

If you let me go spit fog

I'll do the dishes.

yestyes.

Lets do a hand count today
Make sure everyone has three.

Or 14 thumbs.

Walking down the summer
Boot lain inverted brick on fire

Wake up Frank

it's 7.

The corn wWilts the

egGs dry on the floor
your shadow lacks.

Time

to bblink against the foam
your shshorts expel

On/Off SwithStich (3)

SHOULD I turn dem oft?

swithStich sink loff go spit smog he'll do the fishes.
backwards. do fin font Helvetica free.

Or 19 typing-thumbs.

STalking doon da rays
soot lain brain fink fire

Wake up/ Frank it's 9.

The sweeeetcorn wwilts
the eggsshine eye spy
floor shadow slacks.

**Slime to blind mans bluff expelling short
watts.**

sortir de moi

nor babbblink et the corn
sole sorely fistic what you
said and said said emeticistic
sugar in yr chin nor bl
ubbering off ephedrin qui
vers in yr eyes at least
the wall's not left right
there .at least the mud's
shining on the street

Dehors il est dans mes yeux
Pierre Albert-Birot

BlueBeard
Brown Mud
Birot Wall
sugar less to
morrrows
red quivers
out of me

"TO WHOM DO
you book your book"?

oh yeah puking

plenty duck legs
fountain
floor smell
your
back quacked

write off the book
chew the book

Philosphy and
the Practise thereof

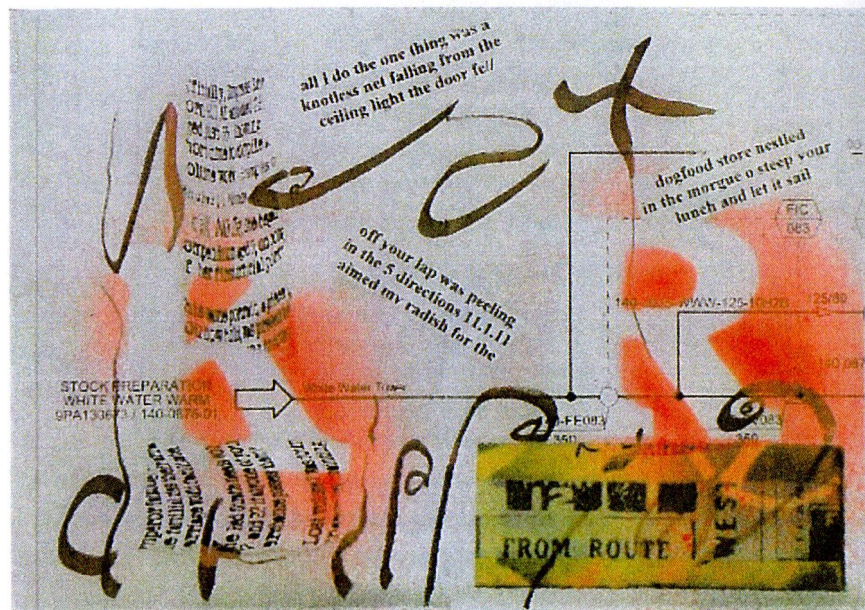
subjected to little spittle not.

Spat pulp acid bottle

Greenburg Challenge

Reality is not a particle
nor is painting supreme.

enthot



inenemencia y ,y
 trainer wheel re
 ddacted air yr ththroat
 engamete raged ,rr
 estive ambulancia the
 fflagless ccorner's s
 seeper trash and ppoem
)donde una meada y
 mirada eché(fonoteca
 deambulante foamoteca
 deangulante lo que de
 la ppared juts in yr
 fface

Now was ifideas eaviappro...

Billy Bob Beamer & Jim Leftwich

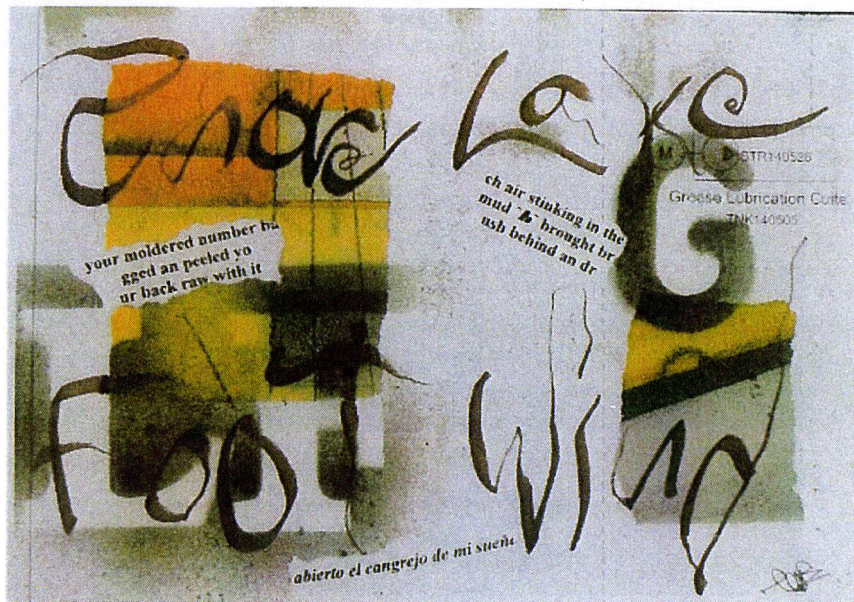
tthyme me in ent hot

enemy mycena emencia
 (Minus) trainer wheels,
 radioactive addictions
 engag^e raging
 restless
 ambulance coroners
 caught in
 poetic self fla^{gg}elation
 over
 seeper trash and
 mediocitry
 (pppoems) dont **byte**.

mead meaning
seemig
 mirada eché(fonographs
 and hysterical teca
 delitante deam(conflabulate) bulante"s foam in
 t(an)gles oover ovres delegating farcical juts.

Now was ifideas eaviappro...

**Billy Bob Beamer & Jim Leftwich ey no not
 ought.**



embudo

lLessen tTongue affortu
 nada ,luz the cCable of tu
 lLenguaraz tu lengGuarazurar
 a rRaz del vVuelo the race the
 rRace de-emptied in yr
 bBelly pPawed with gGr
 ease rRelease yr gGuessed-at
 speeEach yr nNever cccCoughing
 in the bowl vVacío .shSHorn an
 chChoked ,explLanitated with
 the gravVel thRowN

On disparaît dans quelque chose qui n'est

pas quelque chose

Pierre Albert-Birot

embudo
 embued - (o)'s
cl(u)(a)tter

Lesser Tongues of Fortune.

9

90

na(an-a)da, jus Cables of Trip Wire
trapped in
lengthy legends of Ilenguaraz Guarazurar
(RaZmaVaz) for a king.

the race the **Raced**
racing to
relieve greased paws **Guessed at**
by
coughing
vowels.

Growling empty belly
animated gravel
choked
expedited Frowns.

On disparaît (*disparate dances with
freckles*) **dans quelque chose qui n'est** (*nest*)
pas quelque chose (*close-ly*)
Pierre Albert-Birot (appoloniare appopology)

)the funnel's door ,in
denser ,redraped the
hHoPpinG fface

t**T**ripped into the hole(((**O**

you swear off

eat your ha s sh
oken in the fork the
fork hot shoe exh
abitation of my piel
regates portento s
wells the glue the
glue recall los hilos re
call la pelusa con su
pelo serpentino is has
was is has the

bebegan the saw mist

you sweated off - BUT **ah** did-dent
eaten has been
broken
roadfork hash-up
aberration abbreviation
red hot shoe **a(p)pellation**
exhumation
relegated portents
of glued wells/swells
recall
la pelusa con su pelo serpentino i
Medusa
in the mist -
no(1) saw.

The Mirror

*In the lie of the mirror
lays
the lie of the mirrored*

derorrim

lying.

rorriM hsaH you

swelltered off

Ay exlubation

;;;snores in the lint;;;

"krof saw ekorb"

mirrorrim

_fOrkkro_f

was/saw

meme (s)

in risidual action.

Book made for An Eecyclopedia of Everything -
The Expanded Version:

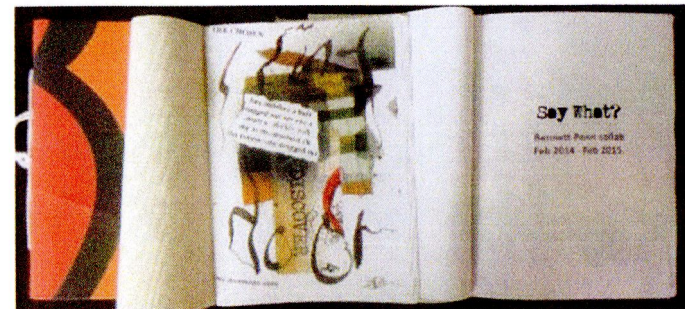
finished the VERY beginning of March 2015, nearly a
YEAR after we had begun collaborating via email.
Visual poetry images were posted to John which he
altered and returned.

John Bennett (USA) and Cheryl Penn (South Africa)

An edition of 10 chapbooks and 1 poetry book.

Many thanks On-Word John.

Cheryl Penn



2nd Edition, August 2015
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